THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 2981. *Wednesday, July* 6, 1831. *Price* 1*d*.

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances of the evening, consisted of the Comedy of *As You Like It, A Friend at Court,* and the clever Farce of *Fish out of Water.* Miss Taylor repeated the character of *Rosalind,* with such increased effect, that we hesitate not to pronounce it one of the best performances of the modern stage. Mr. Hailey was very clever as *Sam Savoury,* in *Fish Out of Water,* and received much applause.

Adelphi, Strand.

THE new melo-drama, *The Feudal Lady,* was repeated at this house last night. We are very sorry it is quite out of our power to say one word in its favor. It was heard to its conclusion with much patience by the audience, but with a degree of listlessness and langour but too symptomatic of its speedy demise. *The Quartette* followed, the parts being filled nearly in the same manner as last year. Miss Betts appeared as the heroine, and was very favourably received ; she both sung and acted with considerable chasteness and expression. *Comfortable Lodgings* finished the evening's amusements, which had the merit of terminating at half-past eleven. Reeve's *Sir Hippington Miff* is a rich piece of comic acting, and we think quite equal to Liston's. Reeve is now decidedly the first comic actor of the day; his popularity and merits render the decline of his great rival less and less felt.—The house was very well filled. We understand that it is the intention of Mr. Arnold to confine the performances this year as much as possible to melodrames, vaudevilles, and ballad operas.—We think him quite right. The capabilities of the house are not sufficient for the performance of legitimate opera, and it is, therefore, far better not to attempt it. We trust MrArnold will next year receive his friends in a house of his own, as we understand the arrangements respecting the new street are in a state of great forwardness, and we imagine no obstacle will then remain to the immediate rebuilding of the English Opera House.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—This evening, a new Grand Operatic Drama, entitled *The Russian Captive,* after which, the Burletta of *Midas,* to conclude with, in two acts, *Love and Mystery.*

Paganini's *really, decidedly, positively,* and *boda fide* last Concert, was not so fully attended as might have been expected from the apprehension of the public that he was about to play for the last time;

probably people were somewhat sceptical on the point. We think the great Fiddler, would find it answer admirably well, to give a concert at the Opera House, at play-house prices. Having got as much as he can from the higher orders, why not fiddle a bit for the *profanum vulgus*?—A word to the wise, &c.

We have heard it asserted, (we trust incorrectly) that Crocky, the fishmonger, is to be lessee of the Opera House next season. Low, ill-bred, uneducated, and vulgar, as we know him to be, with about as much knowledge of music, as he has of his own language, we confess our utter inability to comprehend what may be the qualifications of this man, to become head of the greatest Theatrical Establishment in Europe; possibly the respectability of his position, as keeper of that temple of infamy and rapine in St. James Street, whose saturnalia are not the less disgusting, because the chief actors in the scene are the hereditary legislators of the land, who thus break the laws they themselves have made. Oh we could be so virtuously indignant—so eloquently moral upon this subject, but then perhaps we shall be voted a bore—so enough—our province is the play—"Aye the Play is the thing."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

On Wednesday, I step'd into Weeks's Royal Mechanical Exhibition, 3, Tichborne Street, opposite the Haymarket, and as there were some beautiful ladies there, fancied myself in the Harem of an Eastern Sultan; such a display of magnificent jewelled and ornamented mechanism—flowers opening—animals and figurs moving—birds singing, and every variety of motion so true to nature that no description can do it justice.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmoney divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of

CLARI.

The Duke Vivaldi.....Mr BRINDAL,
Rolamo, Mr COOPER,
Claudio, Mr HUCKLE, Stephano, Mr FIELD,
Jocoso, Mr WEBSTER,
Nicolo, Mr W. JOHNSON, Geronio, Mr BISHOP,
Nimpedo, Mr J. Cooper, Page, Master Reed,
Pietro, Mr V. WEBSTER, Giulio, Mr COATES.
Clari, Miss TAYLOR,
Vespina, Mrs HUMBY, Ninetta, Mrs T. HILL,
Fidalma, Mrs FAUCIT.

Characters in the Episode.

Pelgrino.....(a Farmer).. ....Mr MULLENEY,
Nobleman, Mr BARTLETT.
Wife of Pelgrino.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Leoda, Miss J. SCOTT,

After which, (8th time,) a Comedy, in 2 acts, called

A Friend at Court.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS;

Mr COOPER, Mr VINING, Mr BRINDAL,
Mr W. FARREN.
Miss TAYLOR, and Mrs FAUCIT.

To which will be added

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr VINING,
Lord Rivers, Mr BRINDAL, James, Mr Coates, Groom, Mr Lodge.
Mrs Davis, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Lady Elizabeth Freelove, (first time,) Miss SIDNEY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

High Life Below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER,
Duke's Servant.....Mr VINING,
Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Lady Bab's Maid.....Mrs TAYLEURE,
Kitty, Mrs HUMBY,
Lady Charlotte's Maid.....Mrs T. HILL.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi, Strand.

English Opera Company.

This Evening, 3rd time, the Historical Melo-drama, called

The Feudal Lady.

The Music composed by Mr. Hawes.

Desmond, Mr PERKINS, Dicken Utlaw, Mr SALTER,
King Richard the Second, Mr BAKER,
Knight, Mr IRWIN, Simon Seix, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Priest, Mr EAST,
John Seix.....Mr F. MATTHEWS,
The Heir of Ormond, Miss POOLE,
(From the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane—her 3rd Appearance here.)
The Lady of Ormond, Miss KELLY.

After which,

Wanted a Governess.

Preceded by Rossini's Overture to Tancredi.

Rusty, Mr BARTLEY,
Theophilus Foxglove.....Mr BENSON HILL,
Higginbottom, Mr SALTER,
Captain Dashwood..... .....Mr J. BLAND,
Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY,
Julia Malvern... .....Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, a new Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple.

Or, Which is my Son.

The MUSIC composed and selected by Mr. G. H. RODWELL.

Briefless, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Prettyman, Mr W. BENNETT, Hairbrain, Mr MINTON,
Brutus Hairbrain, (first time) Mr J. REEVE,
Pounce, Mr HEATH, John, Mr WALSH, Noggins, Mr ADDISON,
Doggins, Mr SALTER.
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES, Julia, Miss PINCOTT,
Penelope, Miss FERGUSON.

To-morrow, The Feudal Lady, Lying made Easy, and Tom Thumb.